



"in italy after a local hunter and his friends managed to stop the building of my installation and just staying more often in vicenza with meeting a polish man who came to see a game of his football team but also meeting the girlfriend of my old friend marcello and back in the mountains meeting a welder living also alone in a mountain who came to propose himself with his metallic voice friend to work for me at my installation but at an unaffordable price and back in vicenza roaming around the city and meeting a swiss architect making sketches of the basilica but also a guy running a shoe shop and the bengali guy selling ice-cream near my parents possibly working at a low wage for some italian family and lastly meeting and also meeting a woman reading in a cafe an article about on the front page of the main local newspaper discussing the interference of right wing lead hunters to sabotage the building of my museum"





"spending a last period in the mountains after being advised to stop working on my museum there and meeting one man reading an article about me and explaining him my project before meeting the daughter of a local romanian woman running a pizzeria and talking to her about all her stereotypical dreams of wanting to live in the states and also meeting her black boyfriend also quite stereotypical driving an expensive american car and quite money obsessed but then also meeting a nice african immigrant helping him with some money while in mestre with my daughter livia waiting for her mother to take her art students to the venice biennial and staying at a cheap hotel meeting one of the bengalese guys running it but also a crazy and quite dumb southern italian seeking for work as well talking to one of the students while in the lobby playing with little livia waiting for the rain to stop"





"still meeting some of my girlfriend's art students but also a quite unique artist in our village doing many interventions using willow trees but also showing me almost pornographic pictures of her posing naked in the nature and then in utrecht with the kids meeting an italian grandfather at a playground and getting to know one myrthe's old friends swedish polish boyfriend working for the american fbi and photographing also a guy driving an american vehicle from the last world war to then once again meet an old dutch artist doing mostly landscape paintings and band player and at last an northern italian man running an ice-cream place in den bosch"





"meeting a quite arrogant man in the netherlands running a small thai restaurant and bragging about his son working for microsoft and then also meeting a young moroccan working as a hair dresser and discovering that he was born in italy and trying to be friend with him soon however finding him quite closed up with his muslim relatives and also not liking the haircut he did to me and in italy to celebrate my fortieth birthday with my twin sister and best friend in my native highland buttered by a hurricane meeting their friends some of whom knowing me via the articles written by local newspapers about my project and the fuss with local hunters"





"still meeting some friends of my sisters during our fortieth birthday such as a guy working as a gardener and his girlfriend and later traveling with august to central italy stopping at san gimignano in the mist of a medieval festivity and getting to know a girl from arezzo specialized in handling flags and also a local guy dressing like an archer and one demonstrating old weapons later making it to sardinia and there getting to know a man selling fruit in a small village and another running a restaurant in castel sardo but also a moroccan seller i helped with some money"





"still in pretty sardinia meeting a tourist guide in a remote village in the inland where davide took us to look at an ancient ritualistic site and then also meeting more sardinian guides taking both august and little livia on a boat exploring the beautiful maddalena archipelago and getting to know the owner and son of the apartment we rented before making it back to the north and getting to know the friend of an old friend just spending his days on a bench in vicenza and then some folk in the mountains"





"meeting more folk in the mountains such as a nice wood artisan visiting also his laboratory and a belgian couple residing in the rooms above the vegetarian restaurant but also getting to know a bit of the more liberal people in the area who moved from even patagonia to start an eco-village in the region but having failed to do so eventually only settling in one of the many old abandoned houses and also getting to photograph the lady who sold me the apartment for at least double what it is actually worth"





"people met to begin with traveling alone through germany back to holland and making a stop over in dortmund getting to know there a tibetan man running a shop and from him receiving some religious flags with the name of his relatives to be put in the alps and also meeting a fan of the dortmund soccer team before and some quite good french street musicians at last making it home and meeting two italian artists at the utrecht academy where i presented my project before the birth of my youngest son then getting to kno the nurse who came to help us"





"people met to begin with at the meeting with the mountain community where hunters and politicians tried to block my project and getting to know the president of the community who lent me his laptop full of porn and also meeting a politician working side by side with the mayor who forced me to attend the meeting just a few days after my youngest son was born and meeting other local politicians while cheered up by wine and salami but also the technician who also followed me during all the various storms agains the project museum and the actual architect with whom i collaborated and later making it back to the netherlands attending a surprise birthay party of my old russian friend pyotr getting at last to meet his mother now living in a greece villa and his professor brother in law from belgium"





"still meeting folk at the surprise party for my old russian friend pyotr such as one of her finnish friend but also a more interesting american architect leaving in helsinlki who told me about a great mall he has designed there and at last meeting pyotr sister as well as a finnish girl working for a documentary film festival really unwilling to help me even considering a small documentary about my struggle with the hunters in italy and later on meeting a rotterdam waiter with big mustaches and an italian researcher and her very talented composer boyfriend with who we later became quite good friends also meeting later another italian leaving in utrecht"





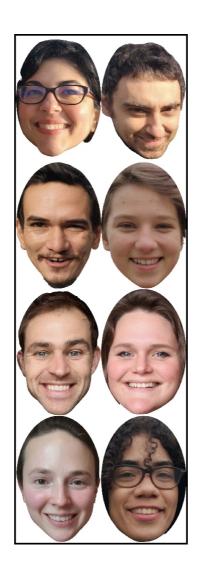
"at the arrival of santa with the boat in our dutch village meeting two rare black piets just prior they got banned by the public opinion finding them too racist and later in rotterdam meeting at my russian friend house a swedish photographer and her dutch designer boyfriend but also an italian couple while accompanying pyotr to get some wine and for the first time also meeting my girlfriend's uncle attending his sister retirement party and being shocked how pretty his sisters were and how not good looking he was at last meeting a very charming sudanese muslim girl at my neighbours new years eve party finding her quite intelligent yet still with some mainstream notions in her head"





"still meeting very intelligent sudanese refugees at my dutch neighbours and getting to know particularly a guy and all his advanced computer interest but also meeting my neighbour twin brother and family and later meeting quite a crazy dutch woman experimenting with art making in the basement of her old house and not really caring about people's opinions also later with august and my kids getting to a pizza place south of utrecht and meeting the italian owners"





"taking a long walk in utrecht with myrthe and our kids meeting there an italian couple with their kid at the open air zoo and later a crazy american acrobat walking over a canal on a rope but also meeting a young dutch couple with kids living in our street and a local artist running a children shop as well as a girl distributing fliers in our empty town"





"in amsterdam getting to know a small group of dominicans protesting against the government in their country and then with august going to the carnival in den bosch and there getting to photograph many masks and dutch people who would never want to be photographed otherwise"





"still people met while with august exploring the den bosch carnival and getting to know more or less some jolly folk but also a few playing a bit the aggressive type and then back in our dutch village meeting an italian friend of roberto who has invested in a luxury alcove in amsterdam to rent to tourist but feeling not so interested about these sort of lifestyles and at last meeting wouter at a playground letting our kids play together and discussing about his activities in the entertainment industry never really getting from him any input or help in thinking about my project museum in italy"





"people met at first while in the netherlands staying with the children and freely walking around our village despite europe getting hit by tough restrictions with the outbreak of the corona virus and meeting a neighbour and then an argentinian woman but also the asian daughter of a shabby kid playing at the fountain in town with our kids and later at last crossing the continent just the day the borders partially reopened with the easing of the virus restriction and finding the whole italian nation under a new regime imposing a mount mask and recovering from an imposed lockdown meeting a lady at an ice-cream place in schio as the shop reopened after the harrd measures and also meeting the guys directing a co-working space so that myrthe could still work on the distance but also photographing my to be german friend taking care of the vegetarian restaurant by our mountain village"





"in italy during the spring time with the pandemic restrictions being imposed as ome sort of martial law meeting either way people while with my children such as parents keeping in the near of the fountain in schio where i let my kids play all naked like a man from south america and a guy who used to work as a bartender but then got in serious alchool problems and had to walk from thiene to spend some time with her small daughter his mother took away from him due to his issues and also meeting a nice electrician guy i paid to set up electricity in our barn despite having little money and just doing it to host three students from the ied institute in venice who wanted to do a small documentary about my work but soon realizing how much this type institutions are for kids whose parents have a lot of money and not necessarily selecting students because of their talents suddenly trying to distance myself from their sloppy job with the american girl who was a canoe olympic medalist trashing my apartment in venice as a revenge with the complicity of her rich paris friend babysitting the kids of an hyper rich family who bought the villa of the corrupted former prime minister berlusconi and also photographing the guy of the local supermarket in the mountains provoking him saying he should wear a face mask not of the venice republic that enslaved the germanic community in the mountains but rather of the germanic community itself"





"meeting some local artists at an opening in a former train station taking over by a collective down the mountains and also meeting the father of my architect's girlfriend who wished to make a sculpture in the near of the project museum and meeting other sculptors mostly working with wood such as a man working at a gnome for the gnomes park behind chris and alessia's restaurant but also meeting chris' german mother taking all these arty initiatives and above all meeting roberto a sculptor leaving in a contrada below ours who did not side with the hunters in trying to block the making of my museum and also meeting his father with a lot of partisan stories against the nazi fascists and the owner of a grappa liquor factory who got interested in my project at last meeting the nice of my mountain neighbour manuela"





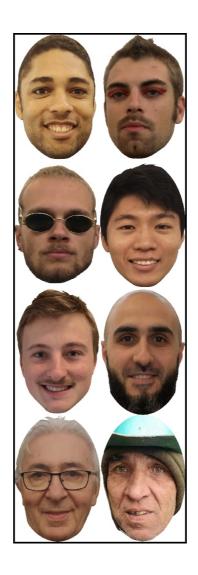
"initiating the building of my project museum in the alps and getting to meet some people there like a musician friend of another local musicians and the sister of my neighbour but also a nurse i gave a ride to who turned out to be a fan of the project museum and then also photographing the owner of the company providing me at a very dear price the gas i need to weld the museum as well as a kind of hippy guy with a daughter from another woman living in the region trying to sort of approach the french girls i photographed while filming the making of the museum"





"after a whole summer stalked by hunters coming to harass me during the building of the project museum finally receiving the first enthusiast visitors like an old couple and the grandson of a rich industrialist who has inherited a contrada turned into a villa below our contrada and later also visiting one of myrthe's colleagues near my native highland where her mother is from getting to know her nice side beside all her feminist and politicized entanglements at the art academy and then on our way back driving through germany meeting the chinese couple who sold me the mosaics to make the project museum and back in holland meeting an italian woman at an utrecht playground with her kid not speaking one word despite his age and also a young artist from the academy making very flashy paintings"





"still meeting art students at my girlfriend's academy in utrect with some of them being rather eccentric and with others more serious and willing to talk and show me mostly their paintings like those of a skilled japanese student and that of dutch guy mostly depicting old bunkers getting to know also the rather open minded maroccan guard of the academy and in culemborg meeting an old italian man who was born not so far from my native highland hearing about his history working as a waiter and about his dead dutch wife who never went along with the italian family and also meeting a bulgarian street musician while visiing arnhem with the family"





"getting to know the dutch driver and his assistance that with a special truck brought me the metal i ordered to make the textures of my project museum and later also meeting in our dutch village a lady whose father was from sardinia also meeting a neighbour always going around with an old van collecting dismissed crates and fixing them meeting also an old man who worked in the north of italy and was walking around a forest while i played there with my kids in the end also going to delft and buying there an expensive helmet with a respirator from an old dutch guy who was about to quit his profession as a welder and in amsterdam protecting myself from the rain getting to talk to a really dogmatic young cristian who knew all the passages of the bible by heart and could not think with his own head"





"spending the day in amsterdam protesting against the awful bombing of gaza and getting to meet both dutch protesters and palestinians but also some protesters from other continents and with the m hanging out in the main square also meeting one of the main organizers"





"meeting actual palestinians in amsterdam protesting for the bombing of gaza along with dutch supporters such as a lady from the leftist trad union making it all the way to the end of the protest to meet this folk despite the corona virus gathering restrictions and the police monitoring"





"still meeting a palestinian protester in amsterdam and later walking with my kids under the rain meeting the husband of an argentinian lady with their vegetable garden in the city and also getting to photograph the teacher of my daughter school and later in italy the girl who came to babysit her and her little brother while i began mounting the textures of the project museum also hosting a girl from the south of italy showing her real face after she profiled herself as most beautiful on a volunteering site and on social media later meeting my mother after a long time and facing once again this obsession with priests of my stepfather with his now new priest friend from venice brother of the famous donadoni football player and his sicilian friend making paintings and back in schio getting to know a guy working at an hardware store who really stood for my project while most people spread poison against it"





"getting to know giovanni the brother of the girl helping me out with taking care of the children while august setting up the textures of the project museum and with giovanni also keeping up the work in the mountains and on my way up there also meeting a scottish man married to a local girl feeling quite surptised about it and also later hosting a girl from mexico city who was supposed to help out a bit with the children also but was generally too weak to do anything despite her background has a classic ballet dancer attending the best school in mexico and at the sant'ulderico playground with my children also meeting a nice romanian couple also based in schio and with a young children later in our mountain village helping out a moroccan door to door vendor even giving him my stainless bottle as a present but in the end pissing him off and realizing what a religious fanatic he was and finally taking a break from the mountains and making it to my mother's seaside getting to know people on the street including a quite creepy neapolitan clown"





"finally some nice and positive people coming to the mountain museum and not only anymore angry old hunters hating me and always being quite suspicious at first they had bad intentions but then discovering for example a nice architect whose father was from my native highland who came by bike from quite a distance to see it and then also a young shepherd who was very positive about it and let his sheep graze the high grass saving me a lot of work later also receiving my neighbour alessio who i later found out he was originally a priest until he met his girlfriend monica and meeting with them also their friends coming from padua to visit and making it up to the museum in the end also receiving a young friend of my bassano friend elisabetta who came to make some drone shooting of the cube"





"yet another couple met visiting my project museum in thr mountains discovering some actual fans of the work after so much criticism against it and also meeting a nice jewish guy named rani traveling europe with a van and a motorcycle behind it getting to hear how he got his ear damaged after a bullet hit a nearby metal door when he was a soldier in gaza and inviting him to take some photos of the project museum also spending some evening s with him watching with his chris the world cup and later keeping in venice with august trying to fix up the apartment there and getting to know an eastern european man making traditional masks and in milan spending some extra days with august before his departure at the hostel meeting a very intelligent maroccan student and discussing with him about his countryside village in the desert and also meeting a young russian guy hiking down the pasubio mountain before introducing the project museum to the family of the girl who helped me with the children while i was building it getting to photograph the mother who works as a chief at diesel clothing company and her younger son whom i often met playing football in the poleo big playground"





"meeting more people coming to visit the project museum like maria's father who had his own little engine factory and went in disgrace after the economic crash and the boyfriend of maria who parents are also from the highland getting also visited by a lady from rimini who moved with her husband to the highland and whose daughter was very interested about my project and at last posted some photos of it on social media where she is very active mostly showing pictures of herself and photographing her how she really looks like without all the filter and poses of her instagram account later making it to venice again to keep up renovating the apartment there and getting invited by elisabetta my old university classmate who was davide's girlfriend to the place she bought in the city to rent it to tourists and meeting several of her friends like a french italian couple working as designers in paris but living in the countryside"





"finally getting to meet and photograph some dutch people o anyway people living in the netherlands presenting my project museum in a small gallery in our village and getting a totally different and enthusiastic respond in full contrast with the angry rage of the italian middle class so much hating it getting also to meet some artist like a gay guy exhibiting with me and a sureiname painter as well as the husband of the gallerist with whom despite his business background with had much to talk about"





"more dutch people photographed presenting the work i did in italy receiving an incredibly good reception and at last getting to interact with locals as well as revealing my otherwise very anonymous character talking to a lady and her old mother and then a couple interested in the arts as well as an old local poetess and a photographer from utrecht who came purposely for the show later also talking to another local artist and organizers of events"





"meeting also the parents of the half black boyfriend of the gay artist exhibiting with me in our small dutch village finding them nice and liberal later also getting more people to visit the small exhibit i set up like two dutch girls quite interested in the project and then a woman who lived a long time in india fighting for women right there but also meeting some nice street musicians also in front of the gallery and with the french one of the two singing an italian partisan song making quite an impression on the local crowd and later also getting to meet the mother of the gay artist feeling very positive on her openness with her son especially comparing her with my mother and how she cannot slightly tolerate my being an artist"





"having one of my nice dutch neighbours visiting the small presentation i made of my project museum and getting to know better his wife as well as his son involved in financing and making a lot of money despite his father main passion of keeping a simple life with an orchard and some goats also meeting a dutch who had been studying internet art and was genuinely interested about my project as well as meeting his girlfriend and a young architecture students and a tiny old lady and her husband very passionate about landart giving all sort of hints of landart places to visit in the netherlands at last also meeting an italian guy working at the local cheese factory despite being too intelligent for it"





"still meeting a few more people at the presentation i made in our dutch village about my project museum in italy and really impressing a blue eyes and rather caucasian venezuelan guy working in the local cheese factory but not so much a girl friend of my gay new friends and also getting to photograph the half black boyfriend of the gay artist exhibiting with me and the nice teachers of little livia's school where she went one morning per week and then not really taking so many more photos of people anymore starting to work with a very low salary as a carpenter and only in the weekend in den haag with the family getting to photograph a santa claus guy posing by an expensive old car and then one of my nice colleagues who lost a finger and had to often go to the hospital to clean his blood and worked as the company painter also not having any christmas holiday during the work but in the end rebelling and getting back my free time attending the birthday of one of livia's spanish classmate aisha and meeting an interesting greek guy with whom we talked about movies"





""a bit of a sad period working at a very low wage as a carpenter in the netherlands after the continuous attacks of politicians and social media users in italy sort of giving up my hopes photographing other immigrants from greece and latvia working in a cheese factory at the birthday party of my daughter's classmate and also right before finding some strength and dropping the work also photographing my colleagues at work such as a nice kid my oldest son age who worked a lot and for no nothing and a nice zealand guy with possible french huguenots origins with who i have built many a furniture and an austrian girl also throwing her life a way in the dutch company and a chinese guy with an artist background totally wasting his life enslaved in the vicious cycle of cheap labour"





"leaving my low paid dutch work all together photographing a last guy i worked with also unable to get his way as an artist and designer in amsterdam having to do take up low paid and hard labour jobs in the end just escaping south with my children and their mother living our life in venice for the last time prior selling our falling apart apartment at the edge of the city and getting to know there many people wearing their carnival masks like some students near my former architecture university and then more masks met on our way across the city"